



Sincerely yours,
Ted Kaczynski

THE UNABOMBER LETTERS

A YAHOO NEWS SPECIAL REPORT

Romancing the Unabomber

After arriving at ADX, Kaczynski, who had never had a girlfriend, began to correspond with several different women and was stunned by how bold their letters could be.

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The selection was curated by Yahoo News

YAHOO!

NEWS

know why you go

In your letter you stated that you could tell me some stories about girls and you that would raise my eyebrows. I doubt it. Since my arrest three years ago I've learned things that have raised my eyebrows so far that they've gone all the way over the top of my head and are halfway down my back by now, so raising them any further would actually lower them.

I have adventures with the

Not Sent

to a lasting residue of anger that persists as long as 10 or 12 years after the abuse has ended?

Can unresolved anger lead to sadomasochistic sexual impulses?

Since my arrest, many women have written to me seeking a relationship, and I've taken up a correspondence with a couple of them. One is a young woman who has, by her own account, a very tragic history. Her father died when she was a kid, her mother remarried, and her stepfather abused her sexually over a period of years. The first time she went to the authorities about it they refused to believe her (perhaps because her stepfather had such a respectable career — he was a high-class engineer who designed nuclear bombs and missiles). They thought her claims of sexual abuse were a delusion, so they doped her up on some type of anti-psychotic medication. When she was 16, she again went to the authorities about the abuse, and this time she was believed. They made her stepfather undergo "counseling" and they put her in a foster home. She says the foster parents were Christians of a rigid type who subjected her to psychologically painful conditions, and at the same time she was being rejected by her peers in high school.

Today she has no close friends (though physically she is extremely attractive — she's sent me pictures), and she is desperately hungry for

TOU FRIENDLY
TO
GRAY GREENBERG

October 23, 1978 6.

love and intimacy — and sex. She says she has "found herself" through writing to me because she can trust me to lend a sympathetic ear, and she never previously had anyone to whom she could unburden herself. I find her letters rather disturbing, because she devotes a considerable part of them to sex fantasies of the grossest kind — including a great deal of sadomasochism, which turns me off. She says that until she got infatuated with me (through the media) her sexual desires were exclusively lesbian. But she's never had a sexual relationship with anyone (except her stepfather). She apparently experiences very frequent and intense sexual arousal, and she describes her masturbatory activities to me in detail.

Even though her letters make me uncomfortable, I like this young woman, because when she's not writing about sex she shows that she's a very sensitive and tender person who's been very badly hurt. My heart goes out to her, and I wish I could do more for her than just lend a sympathetic ear.

What is the usual prognosis in a case like this? Got any ideas that might be helpful?

Best regards,

P.S. I apologize for the roughness and disjointedness of this letter. It's a first draft written in haste. — T.

Ted

*

Thanks for the info about abuse, sadomasochism, etc. The young lady in question is currently in a mess, and, to judge from the action she's taken, she doesn't have the strength of will to pull herself out of it. When I can get a copy of it made, I'll send you her latest letter, so you can see what I mean. I'm writing to her and advising her to go to the student counseling service where she goes to school (she's a college student) or to some such agency, and get a referral to some sort of women's support group, women's organization, women's shelter, or something along those lines. But I question whether she'll follow my advice. As a shrink, what would

you suggest? Could you, for example, by punching a few computer keys, come up with the name of some woman's group in or near Wichita, Kansas that could help this lady? Of course, you'll have to wait till you get that copy of her letter — I'll try to send it to you within a couple of days after I mail this.

I find myself wondering, how did I get into this? It's not as if I didn't have enough troubles of my own to worry about, and now I have to hold the hand of this human wreck who has turned to me for support. Obviously I can't drop her now when she's down and miserable, so I guess I'm stuck with her. Anyway, I'd appreciate any advice you may be able to give as to how to get this ~~woman~~ woman some support that's more effective than what I can offer.

[Copy]

September 25, 1978

CLASS I

Dear [redacted]

Thanks for your letter of Sept. 12. I too prefer the tall trees of the West. On the other hand some of those stumpy little trees of the East do offer some advantages — such as hickory nuts, black walnuts, and high-quality woods such as ash, hickory, and Osage orange.

I agree that your interpretation of that Bible quote makes much better sense than the Chaplain's does. My foot has recovered, but I still haven't got a decent pair of shoes.

The answer to that conundrum is — the four men were professional musicians.

Remember [redacted]? She sent me a photo of herself, and I'm passing it on to you so you can see what she looks like, in case you're curious.

Speaking of photos, remember [redacted]? The lady who wrote me the X-rated letters? She has sent me some photos of herself — scantily clad. Wow! What a body! And her letters are more X-rated than ever. Her sex fantasies are really extreme — they would make a sailor blush. They include lots of sadomasochism, which turns me off.

But we shouldn't smile at [redacted] sexual proclivities, since they probably are a result of her very tragic history. She tells me that her father died when she was a little girl, her mother remarried, and her stepfather abused her sexually for years. The first time she told the authorities about it they wouldn't believe her. They thought it was a delusion and forced her to take some kind of antipsychotic medication. Some years later she again went to the authorities. This time they believed her, made her stepfather undergo counseling, and put her in a foster-home, where she says, she was abused psychologically. At the same time she suffered rejection from her peers in high school, a common fate of abused kids. She writes movingly about these painful memories. I understand that becoming "sexualized" is a common reaction among girls who are abused sexually. Looks as if that happened to Ms. [redacted]. My heart goes out to that woman and I wish I could alleviate her pain.

Best regards — Ted

orange.

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Σ 6

1450

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P.S. I'm returning your letter to you, since you said you want to "hang onto it." Is this what you'd like me to do? Return your letters to you?

Thanks for your offer of books, but lots of people have offered me books, and I'm so busy I don't have much time to read anyway.

Ted

P.P.S. Abraham Lincoln said:

"Resolve to be honest at all events. And, if in your own judgment you cannot be an honest lawyer, resolve to be honest without being a lawyer. Choose some other occupation."

 you might seriously consider becoming a prosecutor rather than a defender. Reason: As a defender you would often be faced with a conflict between honesty, and the needs of your client. You would be tempted, sometimes perhaps with justification, to stretch the truth in order to help your client, or to deceive your client for what you consider to be his own good. Thus you might become corrupted and lose your honesty (like Quin and Judy). But as a prosecutor

you would have a clear duty: always to be strictly honest. Hence no conflict and no danger of becoming corrupted. I imagine there is as much need for honest, fair prosecutors as there is for defenders.

- Ted
2

November 10, 1998

3.

CLASS I

Dear [REDACTED]

I got your letter of November 6 today. It goes without saying that I'm extremely sorry to hear about the horrible situation you're in. I will try to telephone you on Sunday, November 15 at about noon, your time — at

[REDACTED] But things sometimes go wrong so it's possible I may not be able to make the call. If you don't get the call, just remember that it was not because I didn't care enough to call you but because something went wrong and I wasn't able to use the phone.

[REDACTED] I think it's a very bad deal for you to be living with a man who is mean to you. You ought to try to get out of that situation as soon as you can. Would you be financially able to get a room for yourself? Even if it's only just a tiny little room it will be better than living with your ex-husband if he continues saying cruel things to you. There must be some sort of women's organizations, or women's support groups, or a women's shelter — or something like that — around Wichita where they would give you practical help in finding a way to survive without having to depend on your ex-husband. Try looking in the yellow pages for women's support groups or something along those lines. If you don't find anything there, your

school must have some sort of counseling services for students, and I imagine there's a good chance they would be able to refer you to some type of women's organization or women's support group where you could get practical help.

In any case, don't give up—keep trying until you can find some way to get away from that man who treats you so badly. And remember I'm with you all the way. Write me as soon as you can, let me know how things are going and how you're getting along. Bear in mind that it can't do any harm to try some women's organization; they may be able to give you a lot of help.

You're strong, and I think you'll ~~surely~~ survive this; but I know that it's very, very difficult. I'll try to give you all the support I can, given my circumstances.

Warm regards,

Ted

P.S. Since you say you have a few thousand dollars, it's not clear to me why you should have to move in with your ex-husband. You could get rid of your car (cars are expensive to maintain), get yourself a little room somewhere, take a leave of absence from school and just work until you get back on your feet financially. That would delay your education, but it would be a lot better than

being in an abusive relationship. I think it is a big mistake to live with a man who treats you like dirt.

- Ted

P.P.S. Here are some other sources that may be able to refer you to women's support groups: Look in the yellow pages for community mental-health services, or public assistance, or the public health department, or even just call any hospital, and there's a good chance that any of these agencies will be ~~be~~ able to refer you to a women's support group.

- Ted

P.P.P.S. Right now it looks as if I won't be able to call you on Sunday, November 15. I'll try, but if I can't, then I'll probably be able to call you on Sunday, November 22. Twelve noon, your time.

Warm regards,

Ted

November 11, 1978

Dear [REDACTED]

I got your letter of November 11. I was really worried about you, because from your preceding letter it sounded as if things were so bad that I was afraid you might not be able to hold up under it. In your letter of the 11th you sound as if you're holding up alright, though. From your point of view, I guess it's a considerable advantage that you and your ex-husband "rarely see each other," as you wrote.

It still sounds like an ugly situation, though, and I still think you should get in touch with a women's support group. They might, for example, be able to find someone you can room with, so that you won't have to stay with that mean S.O.B.

You don't have to be afraid that I'll stop writing to you. I care about you. If it ever happens that you don't hear from me for a while, it will only mean that I'm ~~swamp~~ swamped with work — legal stuff, the book I want to publish, that sort of thing. But I won't forget you, and I'll always get back to you eventually.

I'm still planning to call you at about 12:00, your time, on Sunday, November 22. But remember, if I don't call, it's not because I didn't try, but because something went wrong. Things usually

do go wrong around here.

I'm still somewhat worried about you. You must be unusually strong to be able to keep functioning with all the difficulties you're having. Please try to find a women's group that can help you. As I mentioned in my last letter, the student counselling service at the University can probably refer you to a suitable women's group.

Okay then — try to survive as best you can, and I hope we'll be able to speak to one another on Sunday. In answer to your question, yes, I am curious to hear your voice.

Warm regards,

Ted

P.S. Have you heard anything from the Post Office about our mail problem? I haven't. I sent you a ~~the~~ Thanksgiving card, not certified. Please let me know whether you receive it.

— Ted

- P.S. I sent the card before I received that last letter of yours, so I sent it to your old address,

— Ted

November 22, 1998

Dear [REDACTED]

This note is just a test letter to see if my mail will get through to you now without having to be sent certified. If you receive it, please let me know.

I enjoyed talking to you on the phone today. I still think you're a very strong lady to be able to continue doing good work academically in spite of all the troubles you've been having, and ~~in~~ in spite of being subjected to heavy verbal abuse. Write often and keep me posted on how things are going for you. I worry about your being in such a difficult situation. Let me know if there is anything I can do to help.

Warm regards,

Ted

CLASS II

10.25.98

DEAR THEODORE,

YOUR GIFT OF THE BOOK, "501
RUSSIAN VERBS", STRUCK ME AS SO
MUCH MORE THAN A MERE GESTURE
OF KINDNESS--IT BROUGHT SO MUCH
WARMTH & HAPPINESS TO MY DAY.
GETTING A BOOK OF REFERENCE NEVER
TOUCHED ME SO BEFORE... REALLY,
THANKS AGAIN, AND A MULTITUDE OF
TIMES OVER...

IF I COULD, I'D GIVE YOU
A HUG & A KISS, AND A KISS, AND
A KISS, ETC.; YOU'RE VERY KIND
THEODORE, VERY SWEET... THANK YOU. ☺

GETHER, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I
MEAN...

P.S. AM I NUTS, WANTING / CHASING
AFTER SOMEONE / SOMETHING I'VE
NEVER HAD?

P.P.S I THINK YOU'VE GOT WHAT I
NEED...

Y.P.P.S. YOU ASKED ME AT ONE POINT
IF I WANTED ANYTHING MORE / OTHER
THAN A MAN I MAY NEVER
EVEN SEE FACE TO FACE -- WELL,
HERE'S YOUR ANSWER: NO, I WANT
YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING, & IF
I CAN'T HAVE THAT, SIMPLY
KNOWING THAT I WAS YOURS
WOULD BE ENOUGH...

TEDE KACZYNSKI
to

October 23, 1998

CLASS II

Dear

Yesterday I got your letter of October 18. No need to worry about me. I'm doing fine, except that the lawyers are keeping me too damned busy. No, you didn't write anything that offended me. I sent you letters (certified) that were received by the post office on October 15 and 21, respectively, but of course you hadn't received them when you wrote your October 18 letter.

, you're amazing. You hold down two jobs, you exercise an hour a day, you take 19 hours of classes in school and you do well enough to get into the Golden Key Honor Society. I don't understand how you find enough energy for all that. It's no wonder you're exhausted.

I'm extremely sorry to hear that you've been feeling depressed about having to spend the holidays alone. I think you sent me your phone number in one of your earlier letters, but when I sent your letters off to the Labadie Collection I neglected to write the number down. However, if you would like to send me your phone number again (including the area code), I will try to give you a call some time between now and Christmas. This is not a promise. I am allowed only two phone calls a month and I may have to use them all up on my lawyers. But I will try, anyway, to give you a call before Christmas.

I'll be delighted to see your Golden Key certificate if you want to send it to me.

(Better use certified mail.) I'll ~~send~~ send it back to you later, of course, because I assume you'll want to keep it.

I filled out the necessary post-office forms to put a "tracer" on the three letters I sent you that disappeared. What will come of it I don't know. I question whether the post office puts much effort into investigating complaints of this kind. We'll see.

You asked how the food is here. Believe it or not, it's actually pretty good as far as palatability is concerned. I usually enjoy my meals. From a nutritional point of view the food is less than ideal — too much fat in it for people who don't get enough exercise, and I think we could use more fresh fruits and vegetables.

I'm really sorry that you've been feeling tired and depressed, but you're obviously a very strong person to be able to hold up as well as you have under your extremely heavy schedule, and I think you'll survive alright.

Remember that I care about you, and you can always write me as much as you like about your feelings, your hardships, and your problems. Or anything else, for that matter.

Warm regards,

Ted

MY WARMEST HUGS & A KISS,

OH, PS. COULD YOU TELL ME IF
YOU LIKE MY PERFUME? ☺



1 TED KACZYNSKI to 1

August 27, 1998

[Copy]

CLASS 11

Dear

In answer to ~~your letter of~~ Aug the first question you asked in your letter of August 14, no, I don't think you're being foolish. But you should realize that there's not much chance you'll ever be able to have physical contact with me. It's not likely you'll even be ~~likely~~^{able} to meet with me with a pane of glass between us. I'm not being allowed to put on my visiting list anyone with whom I had no relationship prior to incarceration. I'm appealing this decision, but I'm not optimistic about the outcome.

Here's a word you can put on your license plate: MONTANA.

~~Can~~ You asked whether I like your perfume, as dabbed on your letter. Well, I suppose you want an honest ~~anser~~ ~~anse~~ answer — so, the truth is that I don't like any perfume.

As to your letter of August 21, you're right — true friends are very hard to find. Among other things, true friendship would mean complete honesty, and that's rare. I don't ~~thing~~ think the search for love is hopeless, but on the other hand it's certainly not easy. Don't give up on it. I think you're strong and persistent — that's shown by the way you exercise to keep yourself in shape and by the ~~heavy~~^{tough} academic schedule you've taken on.

~~I wish I could give you more of this~~ friendship that you want, but, as explained above, I can't get you on my visiting list, and, ~~even~~ as far as correspondence is concerned, I can't write to you ~~very~~^{much}.

, I'm sorry that I can't write to you more, but

~~because~~ I'm ~~so~~ burdened with work. For example, there are two people writing books ^{that are partly} about me, and I have to provide them with large amounts of information in order to make sure that the books ~~are~~ ^{will be} accurate. I'm sick to death of seeing falsehoods printed about me.

~~So I'll have to cut this letter~~

You're a very sensitive, intelligent, attractive person — ~~very~~ physically, ^{very} attractive, too, as your photos show — and if you persist in the search for friendship and love I think you'll find ~~them~~ ^{them}. I'll give you as much of ~~them~~ as I can under the circumstances, and believe me, the fact that you care about me as much as you do is important to me.

Right now I'll have to get back to writing letters on "business" — that is, practical letters — but I hope that some day I'll have time to write you at length.

Meanwhile, be assured that I welcome your letters and that you can express your feelings ~~to~~ to me freely and without embarrassment. I will never think less of you for expressing your feelings, no matter how unconventional such expression may be.

In friendship,

Ted

[I never received this letter, though I mailed it.]

TED KACZYNSKI to

September 12, 1998

Dear

First order of business: I sent you a letter dated August 27, 1998. Please let me know whether you've received it. You'll recall that we recently had a problem in that regard — two of my letters never reached you. Am I correct in assuming that you never did receive either of those two letters?

Second order of business: The Labadie Collection, part of the University of Michigan Library, wants my personal papers, including personal letters. Do you have any objection if I send them your letters? The letters would remain sealed (i.e., no one would have access to them) until the year 2015; after that any scholar wanting to do research on me would be able to read them. There is also a very slim chance that prior to 2015 someone might get access to the letters on a Freedom of Information Act request. So please let me know whether you want me to send your letters to the Labadie Collection.

So much for business. As for the photographs of yourself that you sent — you have a splendid body! Beautiful! I've never seen a better one.

In your letter of August 28 you asked me if I thought you were being nutty. The answer is no — not at all. You also asked in your letter of August 28, "Have you ever felt lonely for someone? Like, you long to hold someone, kiss them ..." Yes, I have. I know what you're going through, because when I was in college I had a terrible crush on a girl, and I just couldn't work up the nerve to make advances to her. I really suffered.

Chris, I'm not getting tired of reading of your wants and fantasies — so put your mind at rest on that score. Feel free to express yourself to me as much as you want.

*

I turn now to your letter of September 4. So you're taking Russian! It's a very tough language. Let me know how it goes.

I was very amused by your description of the "crackpot women's studies class." The left would be hilariously funny if they weren't so seriously set on imposing their nonsense on everyone else. You wrote: "Over time, words and their connotative meanings change, so ... we should probably remodify [the language] every 5-10 years, since the 'new' non-derogatory term will likely take on a bad/offensive connotation in the future. Does my argument make sense to you, or not?" Your argument makes very good sense. The word "handicapped" was originally used as a non-offensive substitute for the word "crippled." But "handicapped" eventually acquired the same offensive aura that "crippled" had, so it was eventually replaced by "physically challenged," which has now been replaced in turn by "with a disability." I won't be surprised if the word "disability" becomes politically incorrect in 20 or 30 years.

You asked, if I could get out of here tomorrow, would I meet you, if only for a chat over a cup of coffee? Of course I would. I like you, and I like you better as I get to know you better.

You write, "What I'm talking about is something

really close, intimate, intensely sexual, the type of relationship in which trust and respect was unquestionable. Is this unreasonable or unrealistic?" No, I don't think it's unreasonable or unrealistic, but such relationships are not very easy to find, and usually it takes some time to develop such a relationship.

, you wrote about the way you've been hurt, and that you can't forgive the people who have hurt you. Not for a moment would I blame you for not forgiving them. When someone ~~has~~ has been hurt as badly as you have, it would be an additional cruelty to expect her to forgive the people who have hurt her. There are cases in which it is unreasonable to expect ~~the~~ forgiveness. If the people who have hurt you were to come to you and humble themselves, acknowledge the harm they had done you, and sincerely beg your forgiveness, then it would be time to think about forgiving them. But until then I don't think you should feel guilty about not forgiving.

Toward the end of your Sept. 4 letter you wrote, "Through having written to you, I have found myself, since I have been genuinely honest and at ease while sharing with you — I can be me." I'm very pleased and flattered that I've been of benefit to you in this way. Remember that you can always feel free to tell me anything without embarrassment. I will listen to it all with respect and sympathy. , I can appreciate your pain because I'm hurting too ... every time I think about the mountains of Montana.

*

By the way, in case you didn't get my

letter of August 27, I gave you that special 7-letter word that you asked for: MONTANA.

*

I'm going to send you this letter by certified mail to make sure that you get it — for a change. Please be sure you don't forget to tell me in your next letter whether you got my letter dated August 27. If you didn't, I think it will be time to file a complaint with the Post Office.

Warm regards,

Ted Kaczynski

P.S. I'll read the special note that you enclosed, at 10:00 PM tonight, Saturday, Sept 12, as you requested.

Ted

P.P.S. I read the special message at 10:00 PM, as promised. I thought it was beautiful. I did make a wish. What I wished was that I may some day go back to the mountains of Montana. And if I ever do, you'll be welcome to join me there, if you like.

Ted

October 11, 1998

Dear _____,

I've been worrying about you. Your letters seem to indicate that your sexual excitability is becoming more acute. Is it something you can't control? Please understand that I'm not at all offended by the sexual things that you write to me, and you're welcome to unload those feelings on me as much as you like, and any other feelings as well. But I wonder whether sex isn't taking over your life. How do you feel about this?

In your letters of 9/11/98 and 9/15/98 you indicate that you're not interested in being part of conventional society and that school for you is just something that fills an otherwise empty life. I can certainly sympathize with those feelings, since I once had similar feelings myself. Lack of any fulfilling purpose or direction in life is a very widespread problem in our society. (Is sex, like school, something that fills a vacuum in your life?)

You talk about leaving school to be near me. I suggest that for the time being you should stay in school. For one thing, there's no way in the world that the prison authorities would let you in here to visit me. They're letting no one see me except attorneys, and I don't know when that will change, if ever. For another thing, it's best not to drop school until you know what else you're going to fill your life with.

I've been thinking about you a lot, wondering what you could do with your life that would satisfy your needs better than school and a routine career. Maybe if we both think about it and

discuss it we can find some worthwhile direction for your life to take. Have you ever felt drawn toward nature, the outdoors, wilderness? Apart from sex, is there anything that you dream about or want to do?

Did it ever occur to you to write the story of your life? If you did, I would read it with interest.

In your letter of 10/2/98 you asked whether there was any possible way you could have sex with me. Unfortunately, as I indicated above, there's not even any way you can visit me. I'm afraid it's just hopeless. As far as sex is concerned, though, I have to tell you frankly that I'm not at all attracted to sadomasochistic stuff.

Also in your letter of 10/2/98 you offered to remain celibate for me. There's no need for that. If you should establish a sex relationship or a love relationship with someone else, I can promise you that I won't care about you any less or like you any less than I do now.

*

As for the Russian language, yes, I did study it a little some years ago, but if I wrote you anything in Russian I don't know how long it would take this letter to reach you. Inmates here are allowed to write letters in foreign languages, but since the authorities here are afraid that someone might try to pass secret messages that way, everything in a foreign language has to be translated before they will send it out. I doubt that they have anyone here who knows Russian, so they would probably have to send the

letter somewhere to be translated and it would be a month of Sundays before you would get it.

I congratulate you, though, on getting an A on your first Russian exam.

Your letter of complaint to the post office was good. Let me know what answer they give you. If they give you a lot of bullshit, don't let the matter drop. Write to the Postmaster General in Washington if necessary. There is something seriously wrong when the post office loses three letters from me to you in a short period of time. I'll continue sending my letters to you by certified mail until this problem gets worked out. Thanks for the \$30, by the way. If I don't use it all up on certified letters before the problem gets solved, I'll return the surplus to you.

*

, remember that I care a lot about you.

Warm regards,

Ted

P.S. I read your paper for the Women's Studies class, and I think you did a very good job of debunking all that silly nonsense about making the English language politically correct. You're doing pretty well to get an A- when you take a point of view antagonistic to that of the instructor.

- Ted

October 18, 1998

Dear ,

In response to your letter of 10/3/98 —

I will see if I can get a "tracer" put on the lost letters. But I don't know whether the authorities here will let me do what is necessary. When I ask permission for anything, the answer is usually "no".

Yes, I can tell that you're warm and have a lot to offer. You wrote, "I do hate to use the word 'soul,' since I don't exactly know what that is, and if I do have one, well, it's probably pretty dark."

I'm enough of a materialist* so that I doubt the existence of a soul in the religious sense. I take the word to mean one's innermost feelings, the kind of person one is deep inside. You say your soul is probably dark, but that's not how I see you. I think that the deepest part of your soul is bright and shining, like a star. The dark part is only the outer shell, a kind of callus or scar formed as a result of the inexcusable way you were treated. I think you're right when you say that you're strong, and I think that as time goes by you will slowly recover from the pain that was inflicted on you, and the bright star will shine through more and more. I think you're capable of love, generosity, courage, and noble actions.

* I mean that I'm a materialist in the philosophical sense. I don't mean that I'm interested in accumulating material wealth.

You wrote, "You may laugh ..." when you wrote about your feelings toward me. Believe me, I will never laugh at anything you tell me (unless you make jokes). I take you and your feelings very seriously.

I appreciate your desire to move to Colorado in order to be able to visit me, and I'd be very glad to receive visits from you if that were possible, but, at least for the present, there's no hope of that. The situation is this: I'm not allowed to have any visits except from attorneys, media people, or people whom I knew before my arrest on April 3, 1996. I'm appealing this issue administratively within the Bureau of Prisons in an effort to get the right to put on my visiting list people whom I came to know only after my arrest. However, I'm not optimistic about the outcome. After my administrative appeals are exhausted, I may be able to take legal action on the issue, but I have no idea what the outcome of such a court case would be. In any event, it will probably be a long time — maybe years — before the question is finally resolved, and meanwhile there's no possible way you could get in here to visit me. (Unless maybe you go to law school, become an attorney, and represent me in a case!) So, for the present, there wouldn't be any point in your moving to Colorado.

Now to turn to your letter of 10/9/98 — Did I like the snapshots of yourself that you sent? I certainly did! , you are an

extremely attractive woman. Your face is beautiful and your body is simply fantastic. (Further on in your letter you implied that you thought your breasts were small. I don't think they're small — I think they're just right.)

You asked me whether it was alright to tell Catherine why you're having her take pictures of you. You can tell her if you're quite certain that she will keep her mouth shut about it and not tell even her husband. But otherwise I wouldn't advise it. I'm concerned about this more for your sake than for mine. So many bad things have already been published about me that the journalists can't hurt me much more than they already have. But if the media ever get wind of a rumor that you're sending me scantily-clad photos of yourself, it may destroy your privacy completely. The fact that you're so beautiful may make you much more an object of media attention than you would be otherwise, and it's possible you might be hounded by reporters or photographers.

You asked — what would it involve if I ever got back to Montana and you joined me there? I would show you the mountains. You would sling a pack on your back and we would take a long walk — many days. I would show you what plants are good to eat, how to find game, and how to make a warm, snug camp when the weather turns cold and rainy. With your fine, athletic body I think you would take very well to a rugged outdoor life, and you would learn how good it is to be

free as a bird amongst the woods and the wild mountains.

You asked me to write you something sexy. , I'm not going to do that, and I'm not going to tell you anything about my sexual feelings, because this letter will be read by officers.

From your letter of 10/9/98 I gather that you want to know more about my feelings toward you, so I'll try to explain them as honestly as I can.

It goes without saying that I find you sexually attractive — any heterosexual man would. But, as I explained earlier, I'm not going to talk about my sexual feelings. Quite apart from sex, I have warm feelings toward you. I like you, I care about you, and I worry about you. I keep wondering what would be good for you. There must be something more for you in life than a relationship with a man whom you may never be able to meet face to face. I'm not suggesting that I would want to reject such a relationship. On the contrary, I'm pleased and flattered by your admiration and I enjoy it. But there must be something more for you than just a relationship with me, and I keep thinking about what direction you should take in order to have a worthwhile and satisfying life. Getting out of civilization and into the wild country was what I needed, but individuals differ, and I don't know whether what worked for me would work for you. If you want friends, I can introduce you to people. You might or might not like them, but you may

want to give it a try. If you want to get involved in a cause, I can put you in touch with environmental radicals who are working against the system. Is there anything you want, besides me?

I don't share your interest in sadomasochism (or punishment, if you want to call it that). When I think of sex, I think of a tender and loving relationship.

Will I ever come to love you? That's a question I can't answer. I have no idea how, if at all, our relationship will develop.

I should let you know that you aren't the only woman with whom I have a personal relationship. While I was confined in the Sacramento County Jail there was a paralegal, M., on my defense team who visited me frequently and gave me much more than her professional services. She gave me affection and friendship. She was an angel of mercy to me, and I will always be deeply grateful to her for it. But my relationship with her is not sexual.

There are some women with whom I correspond without having any close personal relationship with them, but there is only one other woman, J., with whom I correspond on a really personal basis. I like her, and I think she needs me as much as you do, though probably for different reasons.

, you wrote me in one of your letters that you were inclined to jealousy, but I hope you will try not to be jealous of M. and J.

They wouldn't be jealous of you. I owe a debt of gratitude to M., and I will maintain my relationship with J. as long as she needs me. And I make that promise to you, too — I'll be your friend as long as you need me.

*

You asked me what was my favorite song. My taste runs to classical music, and my favorite music is probably Antonio Vivaldi's "L'Estro Armonico" (The Harmonic Summer). If you want to know what my favorite song is, I suppose it might be one of the songs from Handel's "Messiah", or maybe "Attendite Popule Meus" (Listen, My People), by Heinrich Schütz.

Warm regards,

Ted

Dear John,

08-24-02

Hello friend. I hope this letter finds you well and in good spirits. I had you on my mind and decided to write. I hope that you do not mind and that I am not bothering you. What have you been up to? Did you ever get the information that I sent to you on "Cutter" and byline? Do you ever think about me? If you could meet any 5 people (alive or dead) and get to know them, who would they be? I have often wondered that. I have read some of your teachings and it is impressive. Well, I must go for now. Take care and hope to hear from you soon. Thank you for your time.

Sincerely,

TED KACZYNSKI
to

August 30, 2002

Dear Ms.

I have just received your letter of 8/24/02. I did not receive the information about "Critter" and "byline" that you sent me. I would appreciate it if you could tell me the date on which you sent me this material. I'd like to send an inquiry to the mailroom here to find out whether the envelope has been held up there for some reason.

You ask me, "If you could meet any 5 people (alive or dead) and get to know them, who would they be?" Well, I haven't met many dead people. The only place I ever seem to run into them is at funerals. And in my experience they never talk much, so it's really hard to get to know them. I'd like to meet Joseph Conrad, V.I. Lenin, Pontiac, Benito Juarez, and Antonio Vivaldi, if they were alive. But since they're dead I think they'd be pretty boring.

You also ask whether I ever think about you. To be perfectly honest, no, I never think about you. Which is not very surprising, since I hardly know you.

I do thank you for having sent me the information about "Critter" and "byline." It's not your fault that I never received it.

Sincerely yours,
Ted Kaczynski

Dear Dad,

10-03-02

Hello friend. As always, it was great to hear from you. The mail between us seems so slow, but what can you expect for 37¢! As for your last requests, I am sorry to say that we do not carry either one. I am doing my very best to locate them through our book locator. I work in a small library in a very small town and there are some things that we just don't have. Can I help you with anything else? You mentioned your lady love. Could I be your second lady love? Dad, could you please open up to me and tell me all about yourself? I want to know the real you, the person aside and not all of this negative crap the media prints about you. Do you have a picture of yourself that I can have? If I sent you a picture of yourself, would you sign it to me, so that I could put it up in my house? Could I send you a picture of myself? Well, I must go for now. Take care sweet-heart and I hope to hear from you soon.

(OVER)

10/24/02

To accompany ~~let~~ TJK's carbon copy of his
10/24/02 letter to :

sent me a piece of paper, apparently
clipped from some periodical, which bore a series
of six photos of me, dated 1958, 1958, 1959, 1962,
1994, and 1996, respectively. I inscribed it thus:

To

from

Ted Kacyynski

10/24/02

and returned it to her with my letter to her
dated 10/24/02.

2

10/26/02

If you can send me the photos that you have of yourself, I will make copies for me and even extra ones for you and send them back ASAP. Well, I must go for now. Take care and hope to hear from you soon.

Sincerely,

Tender regards,

2 of 2

Dear Ted,

10-26-02

Hello dear. How lucky can you get, two letters from me in the same day. I am sending you a couple of pictures to sign, like you said you would. The photo of you on the cover of TIME magazine is my favorite one of you that I have ever seen. Who were you looking at? I think it is sexy. Well, I am going to go for now. I think that you have very good penmanship. Take care sweetheart and hope to hear from you soon.

Tender regards,

TED KACZYNSKI
to

November 4, 2002

Dear Ms.

I have received your two letters dated 10/26/02 and your Halloween card.

I have already signed one picture of myself for you, and I'm not going to sign any more. I am returning to you herewith, unsigned, all of the pictures that you sent me with your letters of 10/26/02, including the photo of yourself.

In both of your letters of 10/26/02 you address me as "sweetheart." I don't think that Lady Love No. 1 would be comfortable with the tone your letters are taking, and I know that I am not comfortable with it. So I am breaking off my correspondence with you. You will not hear from me again.

Sincerely yours,

Ted Kaczynski

Dear Dad,

11-12-02

Hello and thank you for your last letter and the time you spent on me, even though I was unprepared for the outcome. Dad, I am pleading with you to give me another chance and in return I will promise to give you and your "lady love" my uppermost respect, at all times. I only want the opportunity to be a friend to you. If it works out, wonderful, and if not, I will understand. When I called you "sweetheart", that was more a figure of speech and maybe I got carried away. Please do not give up on me now. Well, I must go for now but remember that me and my library resources will be here for you. Take care and I desperately hope to hear from you soon.

Sincerely yours,

Dear Dad,

07/02/03

Hello, this is your friend I hope this letter finds you well and in good spirits. I want to apologise for crossing the line and coming between you and your lady friend I would dearly like another chance at our friendship. This time I will keep it purely professional and respect your every wish. Please consider this because this letter comes from the heart. I will also be glad to continue to help you in any way and can offer to you anything our library has. Well, I must go for now. Take care and I hope to hear from you soon. Thank you for your time.

Sincerely,

Drawings.

These were together
in a brown envelope
in cabin. I don't
remember where in
cabin.

WARNING To Ladies:
Some of this material
is obscene.

All these drawings were
together in a brown
envelope in the cabin.
I don't remember where
in the cabin the brown
envelope was.

The measurements of a
snowshoe hare were
written down because I
intended some time to
make a good drawing of
a snowshoe hare.

3/8/04

①

Questionnaire

Please give your opinion on each of the following points, and briefly indicate the source of information (such as "media", "personal observation", or whatever) on which you base your opinion.

1. Theodore John Kaczynski (TJK) neither desires nor enjoys close relationships.

☐ True

☐ False

☐ Don't know

Source of information, and any comments:

2. TJK almost always chooses solitary activities.

☐ True

☐ False

☐ Don't know

Source of information, and any comments:

3. TJK has little or no interest in having sexual experiences with another person.

☐ True

☐ False

☐ Don't know

Source of information, and any comments:

4. TJK takes pleasure in few if any activities.

☐ True

☐ False

☐ Don't know

Source of information, and any comments:

5. TJK has a reduced experience of pleasure from sensory, bodily, or interpersonal experiences, such as walking on a beach at sunset or having sex.

☐ True

☐ False

☐ Don't know

Source of information, and any comments:

6. Apart from first-degree relatives, how many close friends or confidants do you think TJK has?

☐ None

☐ One

☐ More than one (number:)

☐ Don't know

Source of information, and any comments:

7. Apart from first-degree relatives, what is the maximum number of close friends or confidants that you would estimate TJK has had at any one time in his adult life?

☐ None

☐ One

☐ More than one (number:)

~~Source of~~ ☐ Don't know

Source of information, and any comments:

8. TJK appears indifferent to praise or criticism.

☐ True

☐ False

☐ Don't know

Source of information, and any comments:

Received FROM T.K. 11-30-96
Incident Log

Security breach: On the evening of Nov 29, 1996, I had finished my running and my stretch exercises when the door of 7th floor West opened and 3 lady prisoners came up the stairs. When they saw me they laughed, said, "The Unabomber's out there!" and went back inside. I still had a few minutes of exercise time left, but instead of taking that time I went back inside so that the ladies could use the rec area. I'm so chivalrous!

04-1053